

## A Sense of Deja Vu

Al Stewart

Looking back on my diary  
I seem to get a sense of deja vu  
And all these different things I'm going through  
Seems that after all I've been through before  
Faded days of my memory  
Paper dreams of things I didn't do  
Three years back, oh 1962  
In the wheel and spin  
You just breathe again  
All right you say to me  
Live your life for today  
Dreams are just fantasies  
Waste your time and you pay  
Oh, but some time ago  
I was on my own  
By a green telephone  
And looking back on my diary  
I seem to get this sense of passing through  
Nothing's really changed and nothing's new  
In the rise and fall it was after all deja vu  
All right you say to me  
Live your life for today  
Dreams are just fantasies  
Waste your time and you'll pay  
Oh, but some time ago  
I was on my own  
By a green telephone  
And looking back on my diary  
I seem to get this sense of deja vu  
And all these different things I'm going through  
In the rise and fall  
It was after all  
Deja vu  
Deja vu  
Deja vu  
Deja vu